Disney

Sing-Along

Disney

MARY POPPINS RETURNS

MUSIC BY MARC SHAIMAN

LYRICS BY SCOTT WITTMAN AND MARC SHAIMAN

(UNDERNEATH THE) LOVELY LONDON SKY

Music by Marc Shaiman
Lyrics by Scott Wittman and Marc Shaiman
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JACK

When the early morning hours
Have come and gone
Through the misty morning showers
I greet the dawn
For when its light has hit the ground
There's lots of treasures to be found
Underneath the lovely London sky

Though the lamps I'm turning down
Please don't feel blue
For in this part of London town
The light shines through

Don't believe the things you've read
You never know what's up ahead
Underneath the lovely London sky

Have a pot of tea
Mend your broken cup
There's a different point of view
Awaiting you
If you would just look up!

I know... Yesterday you had to borrow
From your chums
Seems the promise of tomorrow
Never comes

But since you dreamed the night away
Tomorrow's here! It's called... Today!
So count your blessings, you're a lucky guy
For you're underneath the lovely London sky

Listen...
Soon this slump'll disappear
It won't be long
Sooner than 'ya think you'll hear
Some bright new song

So hold on tight to those you love
And maybe soon from up above
You'll be blessed so keep on looking high
While you're underneath the lovely
London sky
Lovely London sky...

A CONVERSATION

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MICHAEL

We haven't spoken in so long dear
This year has gone by in a blur
Today seems everything's gone wrong here
I'm looking for the way things were

I know you'd laugh and call me tragic
For everything's in disarray
These rooms were always full of magic
That's vanished... since you went away

This house is crowded now with questions
Your John's a walking questionnaire
And I could surely use a few suggestions
On how to brush our daughter's hair

When Georgie needed explanations
You always knew just what to say
And I miss our family conversations
It's silent since you went away

Winter has gone
But not from this room
Snow's left the lane
But the cherry trees forgot to bloom

I'll carry on the way you told me
I say that like I have a choice
And though you are not here to hold me
In the echoes I can hear your voice

But still one question fills my day dear
The answer I've most longed to know
Each moment since you went away dear
My question, Kate, is "Where'd you go?"

CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?

Music by Marc Shaiman
Lyrics by Scott Wittman and Marc Shaiman
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MARY POPPINS
John, you're right
It's good to know you're bright
For intellect can wash away confusion

Georgie sees
And Annabel agrees
Most folderol's an optical illusion
You three know it's true
That one plus one is two
Yes, logic is the rock of our foundation

I suspect
and I'm never incorrect
That you're far too old to give in to imagination

No, not yet.

Some people like to splash and play
Can you imagine that?!
And take a seaside holiday
Can you imagine that?!

Too much glee
Leaves rings around the brain
Take that joy
And send it down the drain

Some people like to laugh at life
And giggle through the day
They think the world's a brand new shiny toy

And if while dreaming in the clouds
They fall and go kersplat

Although they're down and bent in half
They brush right off and start to laugh!
Can you imagine that?!

On second thoughts, perhaps you're right.
It makes no sense to take a bath this early.

GEORGIE
Wait! I want to take a bath!

MARY POPPINS
Oh, really? Up you go... and in you go!

JOHN
Georgie!

ANNABEL
What happened? Will they be alright?

MARY POPPINS
Well, it is just a bath, after all. But then again,
it's not my tub.

ANNABEL
Shouldn't you go in after them?

MARY POPPINS
Oh, no, I had my bath this morning,
thank you.

ANNABEL
Well, if you won't, I will!

MARY POPPINS
Off we go!

Some people like to dive right in
Can you imagine that?!
And flap about in bathtub gin
Can you imagine that?!

Doggies paddling
Twenty leagues below
Might seem real
But we know it's not so!

To cook without a recipe
Can you imagine that?!
And heaven knows what lives within that pot!

Some pirates follow treasure maps
And wear a silly hat
They search the world for buried gold

They won't grow up and don't grow old!
Can you imagine that?!

Be sure to scrub behind your ears!

Some answer when adventure calls!

MARY POPPINS AND CHILDREN
Can you imagine that?!

MARY POPPINS
And sail straight over waterfalls!

MARY POPPINS AND CHILDREN
Can you imagine that?!

MARY POPPINS
They see living
As its own reward

ADMIRAL BOOM
Ahoy!

MARY POPPINS
They rock the boat then

ADMIRAL BOOM
Man overboard!

MARY POPPINS
Some people look out on the sea
And see a brand new day
Their spirit lifts them high above the blue
Yet...
Some others wear an anchor
And they sink in seconds flat
So...
Perhaps we've learnt, when day is done
Some stuff and nonsense could be
Fun!

MARY POPPINS AND CHILDREN
Can you i-ma-gine that!

THE ROYAL DOULTON MUSIC HALL

Music by Marc Shaiman
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SHAMUS THE COACHMAN
Now where would we all like to go on this fine, fine day?

MARY POPPINS
The Royal Doulton Music Hall, please.

JOHN
Where?

GEORGIE
What's that?

MARY POPPINS
We're on the brink of an adventure, children – don't spoil it with too many questions.

In the nursery, you were never
By yourself
There was quite another world
Upon your shelf

JACK
Hold on!

MARY POPPINS
Where each day crowds make their way
Upon the sun's descent
To a mythical mystical
Never quite logistical tent!

Yes in this dearly dynamical
Simply ceramical
Royal Doulton bowl

There's a cuddly and curious
Furry and furious
Animal watering hole

Where the monkeys and hummingbirds
Know the tunes and the words
Every beast large and small

Loves the very top drawer-able
Always encore-able
Royal Doulton...
... Music Hall!

SHAMUS THE COACHMAN
Oooh, that one tickled my tail. Nearly there, Mary Poppins!

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
Yes in this marvelous, mystical
Rather sophistical
Royal Doulton bowl

JACK
There's a lotta birds queuing up
A lotta hams chewing up
Scenery they swallow whole
There are lotsa cats tuning strings

MARY POPPINS
Nightingales in the wings

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
Waiting for their big drum roll

JACK
At the simply sensational

MARY POPPINS
Standing ovation-al

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
Royal Doulton...

MARY POPPINS, JACK AND CHILDREN
... Music Hall

SHAMUS THE COACHMAN
Here we are!

ANNABEL
But... where's the music hall?

MARY POPPINS
Oh, yes – that. Silly me.

WOLF
Step right up! Step right up!

GEORGIE
Wow!

ANNABEL
Goodness! How on earth did she do that?

JACK
One thing you should know about Mary Poppins – she never explains anything. Come on!

WOLF
Hurry, hurry! Get tickets while you can!
For the one night only, one and only –
Mary Poppins! What an honor it is, to have you join us this evening.

MARY POPPINS
Thank you.

WOLF
And who is this I see? Why it's John, Annabel, and Georgie Banks!

JOHN
You know us?

WOLF
Of course! Everyone knows the Banks children. Hurry along now, get yourselves some peanuts and candy floss and go right on in!

GEORGIE
May we Mary Poppins?

MARY POPPINS
Yes. Just keep away from the edge of the bowl.

FLAMINGO SHOWGIRLS
... At the highly-acclaimable
Nearly untameable
Lavishly praisable
Always roof-raise-able
Royal Doulton...
... Music Hall!

INTRODUCING MARY POPPINS

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JACK
Bucks and mares, cubs and does, welcome to our show of shows! It is my great honor to introduce this evening's renowned guest, the one, the only MARY POPPINS!

MARY POPPINS
Thank you.

AUDIENCE
Sing for us, Mary Poppins!

MARY POPPINS
No, no, no.

JACK
C'mon have a go!

MARY POPPINS
No, I haven't sung in years.

PENGUINS
Please, Mary Poppins? Please...

MARY POPPINS
No, I couldn't possibly.
D Flat Major.

A COVER IS NOT THE BOOK

Music by Marc Shaiman
Lyrics by Scott Wittman and Marc Shaiman
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MARY POPPINS
Uncle Gutenberg was a bookworm
And he lived on Charing Cross
The memory of his volumes
Brings a smile

He would read me lots of stories
When he wasn't on the sauce
Now I'd like to share the wisdom
Of my favorite bibliophile

He said...

A cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king may be a crook

Chapter titles are like signs
And if you read between the lines
You'll find your first impression was mistook
For a cover is nice but a cover is not the book!

AUDIENCE
Ta-Ru-Ra-Lee Ta-Ra-Ta-Ta-Ta
Ta-Ru-Ra-Lee Ta-Ra-Ta-Ta-Ta

PENGUIN #1
Mary Poppins, could you give us an example?

MARY POPPINS
Certainly!

"Nellie Rubina" was made of wood
But what could not be seen
Was though her trunk up top was barren
Well, her roots were lush and green

So in spring when Mr. Hick'ry
Saw her blossoms bloomin' there
He took root (despite her bark)
And now there's seedlings everywhere!

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
Which proves a cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king may be a crook

JACK
Chapter titles are like signs

MARY POPPINS
And if you read between the lines

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
You'll find your first impression was mistook
For a cover is nice but a cover is not the book!

JACK
Shall we do the one about the "Wealthy Widow?"

MARY POPPINS
Oh, by all means!

JACK
Always loved that one!

MARY POPPINS
Oh, go on then.

JACK
"Lady Hyacinth Macaw"
Brought all her treasures to a reef

MARY POPPINS
Where she only wore a smile

JACK
Plus two feathers and a leaf

MARY POPPINS
So no one tried to rob her
'Cause she barely wore a stitch

JACK
For when you're in your birthday suit

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
There ain't much there to show you're rich!

MARY POPPINS, JACK AND ALL
Oh, a cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king may be a crook

Ta-Ru-Ra-Lee Ta-Ru-Ra-La
Ta-Ru-Ra-Lee Ta-Ra-Ta-Ta

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
You'll find your first impression was mistook
Ya-da-da-da
For a cover is nice but a cover is not the book!

MARY POPPINS
Give us the one about the "Dirty Rascal," why don't you?

JACK
Isn't that one a bit long?

MARY POPPINS
Well the quicker you're into it, the quicker you're out of it.

JACK
Once upon a time
In a nursery rhyme
There was a castle with a king
Hiding in a wing
'Cause he never went to school to learn a single thing

He had scepters and swords
And a parliament of lords
But on the inside he was sad
Egad!
Because he never had a wisdom for numbers
A wisdom for words
Though his crown was quite immense
His brain was smaller than a bird's

So the queen of the nation
Made a royal proclamation
"To the Missus and the Messers,
The more or lessers,
Bring me all the land's professors"
Then she went to the hair dressers

And they came from the east
And they came from the south
From each college they poured knowledge
From their brains into his mouth

But the king couldn't learn
So each professor met their fate
For the queen had their heads removed
And placed upon the gate
And on that date
I state their wives all got a note
Their mate was now the late great!

But then suddenly one day
A stranger started in to sing
He said "I'm the dirty rascal
And I'm here to teach the king!"

And the queen clutched her jewels
For she hated royal fools
But this fool had some rules
They really ought to teach in schools

Like you'll be a happy king
If you enjoy the things you've got
You should never try to be
The kind of person that you're not

So they sang and they laughed
For the king had found a friend
And they ran onto a rainbow for
The story's perfect end

So the moral is you mustn't let
The outside be the guide
For it's not so cut and dried
Well unless it's Dr. Jekyll
Then you better hide
Petrified!

No, the truth can't be denied
As I now have testified
All that really counts and matters
Is the special stuff inside!

AUDIENCE
Hooray! He did it!

MARY POPPINS, JACK AND ALL
Oh, a cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king may be a crook

MARY POPPINS
So please listen to what we've said

JACK
And open a book tonight in bed

MARY POPPINS AND JACK
So one more time
Before we get the hook

JACK
Sing it out strong...!

AUDIENCE AND ANIMALS
A cover is nice

MARY POPPINS
Please take our advice

AUDIENCE AND ANIMALS
A cover is nice

JACK
Or you'll pay the price!

AUDIENCE AND ANIMALS
A cover is nice

MARY POPPINS, JACK, ANIMALS AND AUDIENCE
But a cover is not the book!!!
Ta-Ru-Ra-Lee Ta-Ru-Ra
La-La-La!!!

THE PLACE WHERE LOST THINGS GO

Music by Marc Shaiman
Lyrics by Scott Wittman and Marc Shaiman
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MARY POPPINS
Do you ever lie awake at night
Just between the dark and the morning light
Searching for the things you used to know
Looking for the place where the lost things go

Do you ever dream or reminisce?
Wondering where to find what you truly miss
Well maybe all those things that you love so
Are waiting in the place where the lost things go

Memories you've shared
Gone for good you feared
They're all around you still
Though they've disappeared
Nothing's really left
Or lost without a trace
Nothing's gone forever
Only out of place...

So maybe now the dish and my best spoon
Are playing hide and seek just behind the moon
Waiting there until it's time to show
Spring is like that now, far beneath the snow
Hiding in the place where the lost things go

Time to close your eyes
So sleep can come around
For when you dream, you'll find
All that's lost is found

Maybe on the moon
Or maybe somewhere new
Maybe all you're missing
Lives inside of you...

So, when you need her touch and loving gaze
Gone but not forgotten is the perfect phrase
Smiling from a star that she makes glow
Trust she's always there, watching as you grow
Find her in the place where the lost things go

TURNING TURTLE

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ANNABEL
Turning turtle? What exactly does that mean?

TOPSY
It means my whole world goes flippity-flop, like a turtle
on its back and I don't know my up from my down,
my East from my West, my Topsy from my bottom-sy.

If you ring with something broken on a Thursday
I'll make new with my glue, pins and thread
What you bring – when I've awoken – on a Friday
I will mend, and then spend the day in bed!

Children, "Satur," "Sun," and "Mon" days
Are just "everything is fun" days
But in the second week I wear a frown

For I know that after Tuesday
Comes the "Topsy gets bad news" day

It's the dreaded second Wednesday!!
When from nine to noon
My life turns upside down!!!

Fast is slow, low is high
Stop is go and that is why
Every second Wednesdy is a hurdle
From eight to nine all is well
Then I roll over on my shell
And all because the world is turning turtle!

Day is night, dog is cat
Black is white, thin is fat
(That is why I'm loosening up my girdle!)
I cannot help this charming troupe
Don't mock me 'cause I'm in the soup
And why? Because the world is turning turtle!

Oh, woe is me
I'm as opposite as I can be
I long for Thursdays when the world is drab
When will it cease?
Now my life resembles *War and Peace*
(That Tolstoy certainly had the gift of gab!)

(I couldn't get through it!)

Bottom's top, Yin is Yang
Peace and quiet's sturm und drang
Tuesday nights my blood begins to curdle

East is West, in is out
And that is why I need to shout
Oh no!
The world is turning turtle!

Oh, if you had come some other morn
You wouldn't have found me so forlorn
But since the day that I was born
Second Wednesdays is on the fritz

I couldn't mend this to save my soul
If this keeps up I'll dig a hole
You say life's a cherry bowl
But Wednesday's full of pits

JACK
Tell us, can you fix this drum?

TOPSY
Well, today is looking glum!

JOHN
Can you mend this crack?

ANNABEL
And broken string?

TOPSY
Well perhaps if you all lend a hand

JACK AND THE CHILDREN
Our fingers are at your command!

MARY POPPINS
A broken songbird still can sing

TOPSY
Let's do the turtle swing!

Oh, woe is me
Now I'm on my head
How can that be?

MARY POPPINS
Well, you say "woe" but I say "lucky you!"

TOPSY
Lucky me?!?

MARY POPPINS
Yes! Here on your head
"A" is far behind and led by "Zed"
It's good to get a different point of view!

You see? When the world turns upside down,
the best thing is to turn right along with it.

TOPSY
I do see! From down here, things look
right side up!

JACK
I wouldn't mind seeing things from
that angle.

JOHN
Sounds like fun.

ANNABEL
Can we?

MARY POPPINS
Very well. Flippity-flop.

ANNABEL
Near is...

JOHN
Far is...

JACK
Here is...

GEORGIE
... There!

MARY POPPINS
Turtles turning everywhere

TOPSY
Things are getting clear

MARY POPPINS
Well knock on wood my dear
When you change the view from where you stood
The things you view will change for good

TOPSY
I never thought of things that way

MARY POPPINS
She never thought of things that way

TOPSY
Now Wednesdays are my favorite day

ALL
Now Wednesdays are her favorite day

TOPSY
'Cause that's the day I'm quite contrary
And now thanks to cousin Mary
I have changed, to be exact
I love the fact...

ALL
... The world is turning turtle!!!
Turtle!!! Turtle!!!

TRIP A LITTLE LIGHT FANTASTIC

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JACK
Let's say you're lost in a park
Sure... You can give in to the dark
Or... You can trip a little light fantastic with me

When you're alone in your room
Your choice is just embrace the gloom
Or you can trip a little light fantastic with me

For if you hide under the covers
You might never see the day
But if a spark can start
Inside your heart
Then you can always find the way

So when life is gettin' dreary
Just pretend that you're a "Leerie"
As you trip a little light fantastic with me

JOHN
What's a Leerie?

JACK
Why, it's what we lamplighters call ourselves, of course. Time to send out the call to arms: "Leeries, trip the lights and lead the way."

Now when you're stuck in the mist
Sure, you can struggle and resist
Or you can trip a little light fantastic with me

Now, say you're lost in the crowd
Well, you can stamp and scream out loud
Or you can trip a little light fantastic with me

And when the fog comes rollin' in
Just keep your feet upon the path
Mustn't mope and frown
Or worse lie down
Don't let it be your epitaph

So when life is gettin' scary
Be your own illuminary
Who can shine their light for all the world to see
As you trip a little light fantastic with me!

A Leerie loves the edge of night
Though dim, to him the world looks bright
He's got the gift of second sight

THE LEERIES
To trip a little light fantastic

JACK
A Leerie's job's to light the way

THE LEERIES
To take the night
And make it day

JACK
We mimic the moon, yes, that's our aim

JACK AND THE LEERIES
For we're the keepers of the flame!

JACK
And if you're deep inside a tunnel
And there is no end in sight
Well, just carry on
Until the dawn
It's darkest right before the light

As you...
Trip a little light fantastic
Won't you...
Trip a little light fantastic
Come on...
Trip a little light fantastic with me!

ANGUS
Come along – join us in a bit of kick and prance.

JOHN
What did he say?

JACK
Kick and prance – it means "dance." It's Leerie speak. You don't say the word you mean; you say something that rhymes, only – Here, I'll show you how it works. Angus...

Give us your weep and wail
To the rest of ya, that means: "tale"

ANGUS
I was short of a sheet

JACK
He was in the street

ANGUS
Just to tumble down the sink

JACK
Just to get himself a drink

ANGUS
Then I pinched what's fatter

JACK
He grabbed his ladder

ANGUS
To smile and smirk

JACK AND ANGUS
To work!

JACK
You see there's nothing to it.

ANNABEL
Can you speak Leerie, Mary Poppins?

MARY POPPINS
Can I speak Leerie?

JACK
Of course she can. She's Mary Poppins!

GEORGIE
Can we do it with you?

ANNABEL AND JOHN
Please?

MARY POPPINS
Oh, very well then.

JACK
Children tell us your sorry tale

THE LEERIES
Give us your weep and wail!

JOHN
Well...
We had this bowl...

MARY POPPINS
Rabbit in the hole

ANNABEL
That fell and broke...

MARY POPPINS
Bicycle spoke

JOHN
So we took it to a shop...

MARY POPPINS
Like a lollipop

GEORGIE
And went upside-down!

MARY POPPINS
That's a circus clown

JOHN
Then went to the bank...

MARY POPPINS
Rattle and clank

ANNABEL
Got lost in the fog...

MARY POPPINS
Lump on a log

JOHN
Till we found a friend...

MARY POPPINS
To stand and defend

ANNABEL
Who took us on a trip...

MARY POPPINS
Snap a horse's whip

THE CHILDREN
And we tripped a little light fantastic

MARY POPPINS
Now that sounds a little bit bombastic

JACK
But they tripped the light...

THE CHILDREN
We tripped the light

ALL
Let's trip a little light fantastic!
Join us Mary Poppins!

JACK
You've got it – now let's get you all back home!

ALL
Now if your life is gettin' foggy
That's no reason to complain

JACK
There's so much in store
Inside the door

ALL
Of 17 Cherry Tree Lane

JACK
So when troubles are incessant
Simply be more incandescent
For your light comes with
a lifetime guarantee
As you...

ALL
Trip a little light fantastic

JACK
Won't you...

ALL
Trip a little light fantastic

JACK
Come on...

ALL
Trip a little light fantastic...

JACK
... With me!!!

CHILDREN AND LEERIES
Went to the bank! Rattle and clank!
Met with the boss! Pitch and toss!
Got lost in the fog! Lump on a log!

ALL
Trip a little light fantastic!!!

THE PLACE WHERE LOST THINGS GO (REPRISE)

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GEORGIE
We haven't lost mother. Not really...

Nothing's gone forever
Only out of place...

So when we need her touch and loving gaze

GEORGIE AND JOHN
Gone but not forgotten is the perfect phrase

GEORGIE, JOHN AND ANNABEL
Smiling from a star that she makes glow

GEORGIE
Trust she's always there

JOHN
Watching as we grow

ANNABEL
Find her in the place

GEORGIE, JOHN AND ANNABEL
Where the lost things go

MICHAEL
When did you all get so clever? I hope I'm as clever as you when I grow up. You're right. Of course you're right, Georgie. Your mother's not gone, she's in your smile. And in your walk, John. And Annabel's eyes. And she'll always be with us, wherever we go.

TRIP A LITTLE LIGHT FANTASTIC (REPRISE)

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MR. DAWES, JR.
I may be circling the drain, but I got a few steps left in me.

So... When... They...
Tell you that you're finished
And your chance to dance is done
That's the time to stand
To strike up the band!
And tell 'em that you've just begun!

So when life's a real pea-souper
You must choose to be a trouper
For your light comes with a lifetime guarantee

As you...

Trip a little light fantastic
With me!

THE CHILDREN
Went to the bank! Rattle and clank!
Met with the boss! Pitch and toss!
Got lost in the fog! Lump on a log!

ALL
Trip a little light fantastic!

NOWHERE TO GO BUT UP

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BALLOON LADY
Life's a balloon
That tumbles or rises
Depending on what is inside

Fill it with hope
And playful surprises
And oh, dearie ducks,
Then you're in for a ride...

Look inside the balloon
And if you hear a tune
There's nowhere to go but up

Choose the secret we know
Before life makes us grow
There's nowhere to go but up

If your selection feels right
Well then dearie, hold tight
If you see your reflection
Your heart will take flight

If you pick the right string
Then your heart will take wing
And there's nowhere to go but up

MICHAEL
Now I feel like that boy
With a shiny new toy
And there's nowhere to go but up

AUNT JANE
Michael!

MICHAEL
Just one day at the fair
Has me waltzing on air
And there's nowhere to go but up

Jane, I remember! It's all true! Every impossible thing we imagined with Mary Poppins – it all happened!

Now my heart is so light
That I think I just might
Start feeding the birds
And then go fly a kite!

With your head in a cloud
Only laughter's allowed
And there's nowhere to go but up

CHILDREN
We're zigging and zagging
Our feet never dragging
We might take a ride to the moon!

MICHAEL
All this bobbing and weaving
All comes from believing

MICHAEL AND THE CHILDREN
The magic inside the balloon

JACK
The past is the past
It lives on as history
And that's an important thing

The future comes fast
Each second a mystery
For nobody knows what
Tomorrow may bring

This one looks like you.

AUNT JANE
How do you know? Ah!

ADMIRAL BOOM
Don't you lose her, son!

JACK
I won't, sir!

AUNT JANE
Up here in the blue
It's a marvelous view!

JACK AND AUNT JANE
Side by side is the best way to fly

JACK
Once I just looked above
But now I am part of
The lovely London sky!

BALLOON LADY
Would you like to try one yourself sir?

WILKINS
Why not – I'll give it a go.

BALLOON LADY
Choose carefully.
Well... Nowhere to go but up.

ELLEN
When the clouds make a muss
Well I won't make a fuss
But I'll polish the stars

THE BANKS FAMILY
Ellen, better let us!

GOODING AND FRYE
Give a lift to a foe
For you reap what you sow

ALL
And there's nowhere to go but up

ADMIRAL BOOM
Ah, I've set sail! Chart a course,
Mr. Binnacle!

BINNACLE
That I will, sir!

ALL
If your day's up the spout
Well there isn't a doubt
There's nowhere to go but up

And if you don't believe
Just hang on to my sleeve
For there's nowhere to go but up

As you fly over town
It gets harder to frown
And we'll all hit the heights
If we never look down

MICHAEL
Let the past take a bow
The forever is now

ALL
And there's nowhere to go but up, up!
There's nowhere to go but up!

BALLOON LADY
Of course the grown-ups will all
forget by tomorrow.

MARY POPPINS
They always do.

BALLOON LADY
Only one balloon left Mary Poppins.
I think it must be yours.

MARY POPPINS
Yes, I suppose it must.
Practically perfect in every way.

(UNDERNEATH THE) LOVELY LONDON SKY (REPRISE)

Music by Marc Shaiman
Lyrics by Scott Wittman and Marc Shaiman
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MARY POPPINS
It's time.

AUNT JANE
She's gone, hasn't she, Michael?

MICHAEL
Thank you, Mary Poppins. Goodbye.

JACK
I won't forget Mary Poppins. Promise.

So hold on tight to those you love
And maybe soon from up above
You'll be blessed so keep on looking high
While you're underneath the lovely
London sky

INSTRUMENTAL VERSIONS

1. (UNDERNEATH THE) LOVELY LONDON SKY
2. A CONVERSATION
3. CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?
4. THE ROYAL DOULTON MUSIC HALL
5. INTRODUCING MARY POPPINS
6. A COVER IS NOT THE BOOK
7. THE PLACE WHERE LOST THINGS GO
8. TURNING TURTLE
9. TRIP A LITTLE LIGHT FANTASTIC
10. THE PLACE WHERE LOST THINGS GO (REPRISE)
11. TRIP A LITTLE LIGHT FANTASTIC (REPRISE)
12. NOWHERE TO GO BUT UP
13. (UNDERNEATH THE) LOVELY LONDON SKY (REPRISE)

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